

CAPT. HART CHARGED WITH KIDNAPPING

Wife Says He Enticed Away Their Daughter Grace.

SHE IS IN NEW JERSEY.

Filibuster Declares the Child Came to Him with Tales of Cruelty.

Philadelphia, July 26.—Captain John D. Hart, of filibustering notoriety, will have to answer for the kidnapping of his eight-year-old daughter, Grace, if Mrs. Hart swears her threat. Now, more than ever, Mrs. Hart declares she is convinced that the captain inspired Grace's mysterious disappearance from home on Monday afternoon.

Mrs. Hart denies the charges of cruelty which the child told her father, and insists that she will win Grace back. She has engaged Murdoch Kendrick as counsel, and there are promises of sensational developments if the case goes before the court.

The case, so far as Captain Hart is concerned, is entirely in the hands of Lawyer W. W. Ker. Grace is now at Schooley's Mountain, N. J., where she was sent by her father for her health. Captain Hart says he will retain possession of his daughter. He still insists that Grace went to him voluntarily, because she said she was cruelly treated by her mother.

The police first learned of the whereabouts of little Grace today. No interference will be made to restore the child to its mother. Captain Ker and Superintendent of Police Quirk held a conference yesterday afternoon. At its conclusion Superintendent Quirk said that the police had nothing more to do with the case.

"The child is now in Captain Hart's care," he said, "and she can be produced in court if the mother appeals to the law. We are not interested in the matter."

Neighbors of Mrs. Hart are in sympathy with the father. Stories of maternal cruelty have been circulated freely. It is said that little Grace suffered many beatings. A petition was circulated last week to interpose the society to protect children from cruelty in the case.

Mrs. Hart was greatly agitated today, but she declared that she will fight the captain to the bitter end to retain possession of Grace. She said that the child was poorly clad when her father saw her because she had been at the house all the morning an drowsy old dress.

DETECTIVE GOES ABROAD TO FIND ABDUCTED CHILD.

Guardian of Little Gladys Perot, of Baltimore, Also Sails on the Majestic.

Baltimore, July 26.—Much interest still centres in the abduction of eleven-year-old Gladys Perot from her grandfather, William H. Perot, by her mother, the divorced wife of William E. Perot.

Late last night the child's guardian, accompanied by a detective, left for New York to take passage for England on the Majestic.

Neither the State Department nor the Baltimore police have been informed that the Majestic line, which also claims not to know who his abductors were or why they punished him.

The men employed at the mine, as well as the police, are unable to conjecture the cause of the trouble. They also claim not to know who his abductors were or why they punished him.

FOUR EFFORTS TO KIDNAP WITHIN A SINGLE HOUR.

This Allegation Against a Negro Woman Arrested After a Chase in Chicago.

Chicago, July 26.—With a crowd of indignant citizens at her heels, Elizabeth Collins, a negro woman, raced along Cottage Grove avenue, after she had enticed Hilda Fowler, the six-year-old daughter of Charles Fowler, from the residence of her parents.

She was captured by a policeman and held on a charge of kidnapping. Her attempt to steal the Fowler child was the fourth effort to kidnap within a single hour.

FAMOUS MEDIUM DIES IN A MADHOUSE.

Lottie Fowler Predicted the Assassination of the Czar, and Her Word Came True.

Lottie Fowler, the medium, famous once as a soothsayer of disaster, died on Saturday in the Manhattan State Hospital for the Insane.

Twenty-five years ago all Europe was talking about her. She amazed the Old World with her prophecies. In England she predicted that the Prince of Wales would meet with an accident while out driving and that the coachman would be killed. It came true.

During a visit to St. Petersburg in 1880 she predicted the assassination of Alexander II. The crime was committed six days later. Suspected of being in league with the nihilists, the American medium was escorted to the border and forbidden to return to Russia.

In 1870, while in Bridgeport, Conn., she predicted an explosion in the factory of the Union Metallic Cartridge Company.

An explosion did occur a week later, and the supervising chemist lost his life.

The steamboat ran close alongside, a line was thrown to Gilbert and he was drawn aboard.

THE SLOCUM PICKS UP A CAPSIZED FISHERMAN.

The steamboat General Slocum, from Rockaway Beach, brought a passenger to New York last night who did not get aboard until the Slocum was ten miles away from Rockaway. He was John Gilbert, who lives in Smith street, Brooklyn.

He went fishing in a boat off the Rockaway inlet yesterday afternoon and the rough seas capsized his craft. He was clinging to the overturned boat when he was sighted from the Slocum's pilot house.

The steamboat ran close alongside, a line was thrown to Gilbert and he was drawn aboard.

THE BEST DESIGN IS MISS YANDELL'S.



She is the young New York woman, sculptor whose designs for the Bagnotti Memorial Fountain, in Providence, R. I., by Paul Bagnotti, of Turin, Italy, in honor of the memory of Carrie Mathilde Brown Bagnotti. A commission selected Miss Vandell's model in preference to numerous others submitted by sculptors of New York, Boston and Providence.

The central group of figures in Miss Vandell's design represents "The Struggle of Life," and their admirable arrangement at once attracted the committee's attention.

Miss Vandell is a Kentucky girl, and began her art education in the Cincinnati Art School. She completed her studies in Paris, and since her return from Europe has done much notable work. She is the only woman member of the National Sculptors' Society of America.

BORN IN OLD KENTUCKY.

Her Ideas for a Memorial Fountain Preferred Over Those of Many Men.

Miss Enid Vandell, a New York artist, has been awarded the prize offered for the best design for a fountain, to be erected in Providence, R. I., by Paul Bagnotti, of Turin, Italy, in honor of the memory of Carrie Mathilde Brown Bagnotti. A commission selected Miss Vandell's model in preference to numerous others submitted by sculptors of New York, Boston and Providence.

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WILL BE BURIED IN HER OLD ARMCHAIR.

Mrs. Norton, Thus Seated, Will Be Lowered to Her Tomb in a Big Box.

Pawling, N. Y., July 26.—Mrs. George S. Norton, who is to be buried to-morrow in her favorite armchair, has been sitting upright ever since her death on Monday. They saw her sitting in her chair as in life.

A large box has been made in which the dead woman and her chair will be placed, and then lowered into a grave. A marble slab will be laid on top.

The box will be taken to the grave in Mr. Norton's farm wagon, with his hired men for pall bearers. During the services, which will be conducted by the Rev. W. A. Mackey, the upper part of the box will be opened, showing the corpse in the chair. A derrick will lower the heavy box into the tomb.

Naval Men Form a New Order.

Albany, N. Y., July 26.—There was incorporated with the Secretary of State today the "Naval Order of Saint Louis," of the Spanish-American War of 1898. Its objects are to meet and continue the good fellowship begun while its members were commissioned officers on the United States ship S. L. Childs, and to perpetuate the part that ship took in the war of last year. The directors are: Lt. Lloyd Parker, surgeon; Lieutenant C. W. Jones; and John W. Wills, chief engineer, of New York City.

Ernest Von Hallen Dies Suddenly.

Ernest von Hallen, sixty-one years old, well known among German citizens, died suddenly at his residence, No. 318 West Twenty-fifth street, yesterday morning from heart disease. He had been apparently in the best of health recently.

WILLING TO MARRY TO GAIN FREEDOM.

Eloping French Pair at the Barge Office May Be Released Today.

"CHANGE THE RULES OR I'LL GET OUT."

COMPTROLLER COLER.

Civil Service Rules, He Says, Hamper Him in His Office.

URNS TO ROOSEVELT.

Governor Will Be Asked to Modify the Rulings of the State Board.

The Comptroller is the only official who is, by law, held personally responsible for his every act. He is under \$200,000 bonds. No position, however small, that involves the safety of this bond is trivial. The income of the office is \$7,000. This year, owing to legislative acts, the fees will be less. One serious error or default might eliminate the whole income.—Statement by Comptroller Bird S. Coler.

Comptroller Coler declared most emphatically yesterday that, unless the civil service rules are changed by the State Civil Service Board, he would resign his office.

He said he would immediately appeal to Governor Roosevelt to have the rules so revised that the Comptroller would not be a mere figurehead in his own office.

Mr. Coler says the rules, as they stand, will so embarrass the administration of his office that it will be impossible to carry out the reforms he contemplates.

"The absurdity of these rules," said the Comptroller yesterday, "must be apparent to everybody who takes the trouble to examine them. They give me one bank messenger, and this department handles \$150,000,000 a year."

"Under these rules, if I want more than one messenger, I am obliged to take a man from the civil service lists, about whom I know nothing."

"The rules do not even exempt the expert examiner's men, who receive from \$20 to \$25 a day from financial institutions in Wall Street. It is as absurd to ask such men to take a civil service examination as it would be to ask J. P. Morgan or some other bank president to take an examination for the office he holds."

"I will not remain in this office fifteen minutes if the State Civil Service Board refuses to modify the rules so as to give me the leeway in the matter of appointments which is absolutely necessary."

"I shall lay the matter before the Governor, and demand that in fairness to me the rules be modified. Under the present rules the Comptroller is bound hand and foot. He has no control over his office."

Secretary McKinley of the Civil Service Reform Association, had a long conference with the Comptroller yesterday afternoon. He thought the Comptroller had spoken wisely.

"I am sure," said he, "that when Comptroller Coler calls the attention of the State Civil Service Board to the errors in the rules they will be able to correct them."

None of the Civil Service Commissioners were in Albany yesterday, but Secretary McKinley said that the Commission probably will meet until September, and that it would be impossible to say what would be the probable action of the Commission in case a request were made for a revision of the classification of positions under Comptroller Coler.

THE CRYING OF A BABY PARTS MAN AND WIFE.

William Eggerling and Mary, His Spouse, of Hoboken, Can Only Agree to Disagree.

Because the baby's crying disturbs him, William Eggerling, of Hoboken, wants a separation from his wife, Mary. The couple, who were married a year ago, called upon Justice of the Peace Becking yesterday and asked him to draw up the necessary papers. The justice urged them to patch up their differences.

"It's no use, Judge," said Mrs. Eggerling, "the baby's crying disturbs my husband, and he suggested that we separate. I am willing. He barely gives me enough money to live on. He is always complaining about the heavy expenses."

"The trouble with women in this country," replied Eggerling, "is that they have too many rights. I don't want money for it to spend it on fancy hats and other gew-gaws."

The papers will be prepared.

PRESIDENT AND WIFE START FOR LAKE CHAMPLAIN.

Their Special Train Reaches Jersey City and Proceeds Without Delay.

Washington, July 26.—President and Mrs. McKinley left Washington on a special train at 10 o'clock this afternoon for the Hotel Albany, Lake Champlain, for a stay of several weeks.

With the President were Miss Sarah Duncan, his niece, Secretary Cortelyou, and a retinue of White House attaches and servants. A crowd of several hundred people gathered at the station to see the Presidential party off.

President McKinley and party reached Jersey City a few minutes before 9 o'clock last night. Their train of three cars ran under the Pennsylvania train shed, and a new engine was coupled on.

As soon as this could be accomplished the train was started for Lake Champlain. The train left Jersey City over the West Shore.

BELLEVUE PHYSICIAN RELIEVED OF DUTY.

Son of Professor Richards, of Yale, Charged with Continued Absence from the Hospital.

Dr. William M. Richards, senior physician of the Third Medical Division of Bellevue Hospital, was suspended indefinitely yesterday by the Inspection Committee of the Medical Board for alleged neglect of duties and continued absence from the hospital without leave.

Regarding these charges the physician stated that he was employed at the hospital, and that he was in constant attendance at the bedside of his mother, who has been in the hospital for several months.

Richards is the son of Professor Richards, who holds the chair of mathematics at Yale.

DRAWN UNDER A CAR HOLDING ON TO AN AXLE.

Philip Bohm, twenty-six years old, living at No. 300 East Twenty-fourth street, had a miraculous escape from instant death last evening, and got off with slight bruises.

BURGLARS DESTROY AN INVENTOR'S MODEL

Work of Years Ruined for 15 Cents' Worth of Brass.

BOTH VANDALS CAUGHT.

Victim Seizes One, His Daughter Pursues and Captures the Other.



Adolph Berckheimer, machinist and engineer, spent years of thought in developing his idea for an automatic water pump. After a year's hard work he completed last week his model—ready for the patent office.

This model was made of iron, steel, machine and brass. Altogether it weighed less than three pounds.

Two thieves, members of a gang, broke into Berckheimer's workshop Tuesday and stole the model. With a hammer they smashed it to pieces for the brass in it. They sold the brass at a junk shop near by for 15 cents. Then they returned to complete the sacking of the shop. But this time Joanna Berckheimer saw them. She called to her father. He caught one of the men in a narrow hall, and his daughter dashed down the street. Joanna, who is eighteen years old, but firm and active as a boy, ran him down within the block, and catching him by the arm, held him until a policeman came. Then the crowd cheered her.

The two prisoners gave their names as William Duffy and William Hupe, of No. 175 East Seventy-fifth street and No. 1059 Lexington avenue, respectively, and their age as twenty years each. In Yorkville Court yesterday morning they were held for trial in \$2,500 apiece. They were given a bad reputation in court, and were said to belong to a gang of young men who steal anything from a rug carpet to a hot stove.

Adolph Berckheimer is a powerfully built man of middle age. His face is indicative of mental power and thought. He lives with his three daughters at No. 102 East Seventy-ninth street, where he has charge of the heating and lighting plant. His shop is in the rear of the building. He came from Germany eleven years ago. He has a number of inventions, and has a patent of a man of many ideas, but not much money.

Yes, those thieves made me a great deal of trouble," Berckheimer said yesterday. "They sold my model for fifteen cents, when \$150 would not begin to compensate me for the trouble of making another. It was very carefully made. It had a capacity of thirty-five pounds pressure. With a ten-inch cylinder a pressure of more than 1,000 pounds can be secured. The machine is intended for small pumping works, land factories, candy factories and such. It can raise water to any height in houses without more than a small percentage of the power now required to raise water in such places. No machinery in the world is so simple and so effective as this. The little attached to the instrument itself."

"I am usually rather timid," said Joanna, "but I was not a bit afraid yesterday. I ran like a deer."

Berckheimer says he'll be a moderately rich man, but he is a moderately poor man now. Mrs. Berckheimer is in a hospital now. Her skull was fractured eight weeks ago. It is only about her that the engineer and inventor is worried.

"I'M CRAZY," SHE SAID, WALKING INTO BELLEVUE.

Miss Annie Jones, Once a Wealthy Dressmaker, Feels That Her Mind is Giving Way.

"There is something wrong with my brain and I would like you to attend to it. I'm crazy, I think," said Miss Annie Jones, as she walked into the insane asylum at Bellevue Hospital on Tuesday afternoon.

The doctors thought that what she said was right, and accepted her as a voluntary patient.

Miss Jones, who seemed to be suffering from delusional persecution, had with her the sum of \$1,000 wrapped in brown paper. She is fifty-four years old. She and her sister, Kate, ten years ago, were fashionable dressmakers. They retired rich. Recently Annie Jones has lost a great deal of money. She lived at the house of Dr. Denham McDonald, No. 157 East Forty-third street.

HIS BREAST PIERCED BY A WAGON SHAFT.

Philip Smith, of the Harvard Club, Is Seriously Hurt in a Street Collision.

In a collision between a crowded north-bound uptown electric car and a heavily loaded wagon, at West Broadway and Broome street yesterday afternoon, Philip Smith, twenty-four years old, of No. 27 West Forty-fourth street, the Harvard Club, and Peter Patterson, thirty years old, a laborer, of No. 322 Ninth avenue, were injured.

Smith's breast was pierced by a shaft of the wagon, and he was dangerously hurt. Patterson escaped with a cut over his eye. The wagon driver, Henry Lowenstein, of No. 140 East ten streets, was not hurt. The car was locked up in the Macdonough street police station.

Lowenstein was driving downtown on the east, or wrong, side of the street, and undertook to go between the car and a wagon loaded to the curb. His horse suddenly swerved over toward the car and crashed into it. The passengers had no chance to get away. Smith tried to escape, but was not quick enough, and the shaft penetrated his left breast. There was a panic among the passengers and a scramble for the street.

Policeman Jones called an ambulance from St. Vincent's Hospital, and Dr. Wren pronounced Smith's injury serious and took him to that institution. Patterson was able to go home.

Reliable business opportunities in the Journal's "Want" Advt. columns every morning. Are you looking for a Business Chance?

PLAN TO TAME THE HARLEM HUSBAND.

President of a Woman's Club Tests Things by Coming In at 4 A. M.

FAIR SEX ENTHUSIASTIC.

Men Dismayed, as This Threatens Their Latchkey Monopoly.

The Lenox Hill Circle, a woman's club, which meets periodically and discusses the inferiority of man, is just now rejoicing over a demonstration of independence made by its president, Mrs. Maria Louise Guidice, a tall and determined woman, forty-five years of age, who lives at No. 120 East One Hundred and Fifth street. Mrs. Guidice looks at least ten years younger than forty-five. Her age was inadvertently blurted out by her husband, who had occasion to give a description of her to the police, and it was that occasion that caused the triumph of the Lenox Hill Circle.

Mrs. Guidice is the head of a body of somewhat strong-minded ladies organized, it is said, for the purpose of not standing any nonsense from mere men. An emergency meeting of the Lenox Hill Circle was called for Thursday afternoon, and Mrs. Guidice left her home to attend it.

At the evening were on and she did not return, her husband became alarmed and went to look for her, but without success. It grew later and later, a not unusual occurrence, and at 2 o'clock in the morning he could stand the suspense no longer. He hunted up the nearest police captain and told him his troubles, giving a description of the case and to vindicate their right to return home at the hour that seems to them most appropriate. One hundred applications were received yesterday, it is said, for membership in the Lenox Hill Circle.

The incident is regarded by the advanced women of Harlem as being really due to the desire of the Lenox Hill Circle to make a test case and to vindicate their right to return home at the hour that seems to them most appropriate. One hundred applications were received yesterday, it is said, for membership in the Lenox Hill Circle.

DIDN'T LIKE THE RAZOR: PUT OUT HALF SHAVED.

Chicago Barber Objected to Criticism of Customer and Is Sustained in Court.

Chicago, July 26.—With one side of his face clean-shaven and the other lathered and rough, L. J. G. Curtis, a barber for Armour & Co., walked, followed by a crowd, from E. B. McNamee's barber shop to another shop five blocks away.

Curtis explained in the Harrison Street Court, when he appeared to prosecute McNamee for an assault, that when he made remarks derogatory to the barber's razor and the shaving of the jaw, from Curtis's neck and ordered him off.

Justice Martin recognized in McNamee the barber who had shaved him for fifteen years and dismissed the case.

SILVERITES WILL CONFER.

New York's Chicago Platform Democrats Will Make Plans in Syracuse.

Syracuse, N. Y., July 26.—Letters have been received here from Thomas W. Cautwell, of Albany, secretary of the Executive Committee of the Chicago Platform Democrats, including a call for a conference at the Yates Hotel, in this city on August 9.

The meeting will arrange for the campaign of 1900, and the secretary of the latter asks permission to use the names of prominent Democrats in signing the call.

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